

A. W. AUNER, SONG PUBLISHER & PRINTER,
Tenth and Race Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Hold the Fort

Ho! my comrades, see the signal,
Waving in the sky;
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh.

CHORUS.

"Hold the fort for I am coming,"
Jesus, signals still,
Wave the answer back to heaven—
"By thy grace we will."

See the mighty host advancing,
Satan, leading on;
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone.

Hold the fort, &c.

See the glorious banner waving,
Hear the bugle blow,
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe.

Hold the fort, &c.

Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near,
Onward comes our Great Commander,
Cheer my comrades, cheer!

Hold the fort, &c.

A. W. AUNER'S
CARD & JOB PRINTING ROOMS

Tenth and Race Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.